

Bedford Gazette.



BY GEO. W. BOWMAN.

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Select Poetry.



WATCH, MOTHER, WATCH.

Mother, watch the little feet
Climbing o'er the garden wall,
Bounding through the busy street,
Rangling cellar, shed and hall.
Never count the moments lost,
Never mind the time it costs;
Little feet will go astray,
Guide them, mother, while you may.

Mother, watch the little hand
Picking berries by the way,
Making houses in the sand,
Tossing up the fragrant hay,
Never dare the question ask,
"Why to me this weary task?"
These same little hands may prove
Messengers of light and love.

Mother, watch the little tongue
Prattling eloquent and wild,
What is said, and what is sung
By the happy joyous child.
Catch the word while yet unspoken,
Stop the vow before 'tis broken:
This same tongue may yet proclaim
Blessings on a Saviour's name.

Mother, watch the little heart
Beating soft and warm for you;
Wholesome lessons now impart;
Keep, O keep that young heart true.
Fratricating every seed,
Sowing good and precious need;
Harvest you may then see,
Ripening for eternity.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

Bedford, July 6, 1855.

ESSAY ON WOMAN.

BY THOS. R. VICKROY,

A Student of Cassville Seminary.

There is a value set upon every thing. We are taught by Economists that the value of an article is increased in proportion to the demand in which it is held, or, according as it requires labor for its production. There are, besides, many things which are plenty but cost nothing, and yet these are invaluable. The pure air we inhale, invigorating our bodies and expanding our lungs; the silvery, crystal stream, which gushes from the mountain's side, refreshing fainting man, satisfying the thirsting herds and revivifying the drooping plants; the lovely prospect of spring, green with leaves and decked with flowers—harvest with its yellow sheaves, autumn with its fading foliage and moaning winds, and winter with its vestments of snowy white and hoary locks—or the thunderstorm, or the majestic beauty of a midnight scene, or the golden lustre of the rising sun, from all of which the eye drinks pleasure until it is intoxicated with delight: all these, I say, are things which cost nothing, and yet, in their effects are beyond price. Uniting, then, the theory taught us both by science and observation, we have a proper basis by which to estimate female influence. We shall not take the frantic lovers eyes, and view woman as some nymph, some ideal being from heavenly spheres: nor yet will we so far reach ourselves as to view her as the servant or inferior of man; but will look at her as a real being, the gift of a beneficent Father, created to sustain certain relations to her species, and to exert a certain influence in social and domestic life. In this essay, we will view her neither as our idol nor our foe.

Woman was the completion of God's creation. She is the crowning glory of man. And here a question arises. How far and in what is man her superior? We answer. Not in beauty, for woman is the loveliest of all created beings. Nor in sympathy, for when man's heart is frozen and callous, hers is a glow of liquid fire. Nor in sensibility, for where else are found as refined feelings and as noble a soul. Nor in courage, (I mean that courage which is the twin sister of Fortitude and Heroism, and the offspring of Love) for she, from her peculiar nature, will dare when the bold heart of man cowers and shrinks. Nor in devotedness, for death itself, when properly formed, cannot sever her attachments. Nor yet in taste, for in this respect she shows herself to be possessed of the most refined appreciation. If, then, man is not her superior in these things, in what does she excel her? Again we reply, simply in those things in which she was not designed to engage. Even as the fierce Lion, who bids defiance to all, walks the earth with majestic boldness, so man, in prowess, in might, in power, at the Bar, upon the Rostrum, and in the Pulpit, in these positions and in these things, is her superior, but he is so only because she was not designed to show her powers here. But she, on the other hand, may be compared to the parent hen, who spreads her wings to cherish her young or shield them from the preying hawk. Man is fitted for the strife of politics, the discussion of the points which divide parties and creeds, and the busy scenes of public life; woman, to sway the fireside by loving smiles, and with sweet, counselling words, and to shed a refining and hallowing influence on all with whom she may be connected. The former rules by his strength of body and mind; the latter by the power of her sympathy and the refining touch of her counsels. And these facts fully establish the truth of our assumption, viz: That woman is the completion of man's glory—the crowning segment of God's creation. Hence we come to this conclusion, that, as all things in nature are identified with a beautiful and diversified con-templation, so, in the gift of woman, harmony and con-

spicuous wisdom breath a speaking influence, exhibiting both the agreement and the adaptation. As man was created to be happy, his Creator, in Infinite wisdom, perceived that without woman, this object would fail of success, and hence he declared that it was not good for the man to be alone. We may with propriety, at this juncture, mount the chariot of imagination and view Deity as sitting in eternal council and declaring his own judgment in regard to our race. He is reflecting upon the condition of a being after his own image, without the society of woman, and his solemn conclusion is, "Woman is necessary to complete creation's wondrous chain, and stamp the whole with 'good' and 'perfect.'" Therefore, taking into consideration this fact, that man's present felicity was imperfect without woman, even in the shades of Paradisaical innocence, how much more is necessary to it, since misery and woe have desolated his heavenly inheritance? In what and how is she a blessing now, and how does she mitigate the sufferings of our race? In considering her influence, we will notice these points. Families are composed of individuals, communities of families, nations of communities, and the world is compounded of nations. Even as the mighty oak whose branches wave in the wind and whose leaves quiver in the breeze, and which shelter the birds of the air and which screens the bleating herds from the piercing rays of the sun;—even as this huge tree, I say, has sprung from one small branch of an acorn, so the world, with all its diversity of character, of habit, and of refinement, is constituted of families and their individuals. Now, to see where woman's influence is exercised, and to form a proper estimate of its worth, we have but to turn our eyes to this primary source of all social and national existence. Here we may see woman in her true character and proper sphere. Here we may behold her with her magic wand, swaying the destinies of the whole human race. It will not be improper to withdraw the veil which shrouds the secret place of social and domestic existence, and here behold woman, gentle yet powerful, modest yet daring, arrayed in the winning garb of her innocent virtue, and exercising a mighty influence.—Let us approach to the fireside, for here we may see a mother, a sister, or a friend, performing the work of her mission.

Behold the fire which kindles in that child's eyes, and the rosy flush which anxiety paints on its cheek, as it approaches its mother, its sister, or its friend, with an inquisitive mind, to ask for information! It may have seen the sun rising in a burst of golden beauty, gradually approaching its zenith, and then again sinking behind the western hills. Or, perhaps the peculiarities and beauties of the vegetable kingdom, as they instinctively impress the infant mind, may have been the cause of this anxiety. The child cannot comprehend abstruse things, and hence simplicity, that brightest but rarest jewel, must be exercised in these instructions. What an auspicious opportunity is this for making undying impressions! Perhaps the child's inquiry is such in character, as to require the attributes of Deity, both natural and moral, to be referred to in the explanation. The child's query is satisfactorily answered, truths are planted never to be plucked up; for the instructions, in "adapted phrase and familiar story," plants seeds which will germinate and bear fruit in after life. I repeat it, she can so instruct and influence the tender mind, for it is not yet hardened by deceitful practices and bad habits, that the impression will be lasting as eternity. And thus her instructions, sanctified by her prayers and hallowed in her tears, and exemplified by a holy life, are so sealed upon that plant heart, that all the cavils of the infidel are not able to erase them. Oh! who can estimate the influence of this one lesson? Could we follow its results both through time and eternity, then we might attempt it. But as we cannot follow the way which is caused by the pebble cast into the midst of the sea, through all its rollings, so we may only entertain an imaginary idea of this influence.

When we recollect that the simple circumstance of an apple falling to the ground, moved the mighty mind of Newton to discover the laws of gravitation, and when we think how susceptible and ready to grasp and hold firmly every thing, the child's mind is, we may form a slight estimate of the worth of female instruction. Hence, considering all things, the blessings of the Gospel excepted, woman is undoubtedly the greatest blessing our race enjoys.

Again, we see pious and intelligent woman in society, and from her beams forth a light, which, like the beam of Medusa, changes all who look upon it. Nor are the lights of this picture too bright. Every one knows that, though he may be addicted to many vices, yet, in the presence of a refined and virtuous woman, he cannot act out these monster qualities. I say virtuous woman, for woman as well as man, without piety, is like the engine which carries the water away from the raging flames; she perverts her influence and pours the strength of her powers into the channel which rolls on to destruction. And in the counteracting influence she exerts, surely we may observe how she mitigates our woes. For the man who carries out some benevolent scheme, by which thousands are benefited, is not returned merely because he has done such good, but because he has prevented so much evil. Hence, woman is not a blessing merely because she does good, but because, through her influence, so much evil is prevented. Take woman away from society, and you leave it a bleak and dreary waste.

Where forms of desolation walk,
And melancholy sheds its murky shades abroad.
Oh! when shall she, like the eagle of Mt. Zion's Vision, arise in the vigor of her native strength, and shake from her the dew drops which have settled on her while slumbering, and soar to that position on the mount of her being, where eternal sunshine lingers, and where perpetual songs roll over its breezy brow?

Then, and not till then, shall the chorus break forth, that a new era has appeared upon man, and the mountains echo back to each other the truth of God's own declaration, That woman is his best natural gift.

Cassville, June 7, 1855.

LETTER OF D. BLOCHER.

BALTIMORE, June 16th, 1855.
Messrs. Price & Harns,
Editors *Miners' Journal*, Cumberland, Md.

GENTLEMEN:—When I subscribed to the "Miners' Journal," under your proprietorship, I was of the impression that it was a Whig paper, and that in future it would be what it had for many years been, a true exponent of the principles of that party. In this, I regret to say, I have been disappointed. Instead of supporting the Constitution, as the only means of perpetuating the Union of the States, you have, in my judgment, taken the opposite, and whether intentional, or through a misguided judgment, are giving your support, to the propagation of one of the worst spirits ever let loose amongst men—*Religious intolerance and Political disfranchisement*. For such a spirit and such doctrines, I cannot find language to express the horror of my feelings. I have no faith in the sincerity of men who profess to support the Constitution and at the same time fan the flame, which, unless extinguished, must destroy all the good resulting from the labor and blood of the Fathers of the Revolution of 1776. It is wrong to desire the success of any measure, which is in violation of principles upon which rest human rights and free government.

Your reply may be, that all these things you condemn as sincerely as I do. But this will not do. Acts speak louder than words—and by your acts shall you be judged.

In the Declaration of Independence it is declared as one of the causes for the Revolution: that "we endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners, refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither, and raising the condition of new appropriations of lands."

In the face of this, you declare that persons born in other countries, who desire to come among us, in order to escape the tyranny of the Despots of Europe and enjoy the freedom pledged by the Declaration and guaranteed by the Constitution, shall not so come and enjoy. You are willing they shall come, at least some of your party are;—whilst others are opposed to their coming at all—you are willing they shall pay taxes—fight the battles of your country in common with the natives—spend their money with your merchants, mechanics and traders—do the drudgery of building your Canals and Roads—dig the minerals from the bowels of the earth—till the soil, and submit to and support the laws of the country; but they shall not enjoy the right of voting at elections, or holding a little place of profit, honor, or trust, be their character for capacity, honesty, integrity and sobriety what it may!

Your party also argue that the foreign population will fill up the country and crowd natives out. Thousands conscientiously believe this, and are sincerely attached to the party making the charge, because of the fears they really entertain upon this point. They are totally ignorant of the immense territory of the United States or are deeply prejudiced, through the many "raw head and bloody bones" tales they have read, in the newspapers of the day, that they cannot reflect rightly upon the subject. They are indeed miserable. They act and talk and feel as if the evil day they so much dread will be upon us, even of the present generation!! It is the policy of the party to which you are at present attached, to keep such in ignorance of the truth. You will not tell them that it is now sixty five years since the first census was taken in the United States, at which time the population numbered about three millions of souls—and that now, after the lapse of so many years—with all the advantages of the foreign population coming in, the number is supposed not to exceed thirty millions! You will not tell them that we have Territory enough to sustain comfortably a population of five hundred millions of souls; and that it will take at least a thousand years to fill it up!! by which time, I predict there will be but little difference between foreigner and native of any country upon earth.

You also urge that paupers and criminals are sent by foreign governments to find homes amongst us. If they are, you know it is contrary to existing laws. The Government never permits this if they know of their coming.—And as a Democrat were I a member of Congress, I would vote for a more stringent law, embracing a provision to confiscate the vessel and imprison the officers having charge of any such vessel, with paupers and criminals on board, with intention to land them at any of our ports of entry; and appropriate the money arising from the sale of such vessel to defray expenses of transhipping such passengers back to the place whence they came.

Further, as a member of the Democratic party, having a firm faith in the purity of its principles—believing they will perpetuate the institutions of our country untarnished through all time,—were I a member of Congress, I would vote for a law requiring every man who landed here from any other country, with intention to remain, to take the oath of allegiance, immediately upon landing, before an officer appointed for that purpose,—place in his hands a copy of the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution and naturalization laws, and pass him into the Country. After residing here the required time, I would admit him to full citizenship, provided he was found worthy. This would not do violence to the rights of foreigners, and at the same time secure to this country a reliable population from abroad. Under our present system, men may naturalize or not, as they please. Instead, therefore, of forcing them by the law to remain Aliens to the U. States as

you propose, I would enforce an allegiance.—Under the latter arrangement there would be safety at least, whilst under the policy your party recommends, in the event of a war with foreign powers, we would have an internal enemy—made so per force of law—that would be more dangerous than all the foreign power that could be marshalled against us. Have you thought of this?

I too, want "Americans to rule America," as well as you do. I want them to rule in the future as they have in the past. And I sincerely pray that it may never fall into the hands of the *Ismaelites*—who have amalgamated with the party you so much admire in the North and West, to prostrate the Democracy, the party to which we are indebted for every principle upon which our Government is now administered, and under which we so happily and prosperously live—and which teaches and practices the doctrine of "doing unto all men as you would have them do unto you." I say give us "Americans to rule America," but not FANATICS who change with the seasons—and condemn every man to Hades who does not think as they think and act as they act. Men who would dismember the Union because the Southern States work black slaves, whilst they work white servants. Men whose contracted minds do not reach beyond the limits of the County or State in which they have been reared. But by Americans whose hearts are as the Union itself, and as benevolent as her institutions; whose gigantic minds can comprehend the multiplied and various wants of her citizens scattered over her Territory from the Atlantic to the Pacific; Americans indeed and in truth, "in whom there is no guile."

RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE.

This is another article in your new creed, equally at war with the Constitution of the United States, and true Republicanism. The Constitution declares that "no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office of public trust under the United States," and again "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or the free exercise thereof."

And true Republicanism teaches that every man may worship God in his own way, and none shall make him afraid, or punish him for so doing. But you say because men are members of the Catholic Church, they shall be disfranchised—cut off from all participation in the administration of the Government!! They may live here and enjoy the privilege of the free Negroes!! and no more. This you may also say. But I will call your attention to official acts of the new party. In the letter of acceptance of the nomination conferred by the party upon Mr. Flournoy as a candidate for the office of Governor of Virginia, at the recent election in that State, he holds the doctrine that a Catholic should not be placed in office either by election or appointment. [See his letter.] Again the National Know-Nothing Convention now in session in Philadelphia, have refused seats to members sent there from Louisiana, because they were Catholics!! Your oath bound Lodges refuse to admit into their order, members of that church—your bar-thren, out of doors, declare this to be one of the objects of the order.

Now let me ask, have you reflected upon the evils to result from this policy? If successful, where stands the NATIVE BORN CATHOLIC? Is he not side by side with the free negro? You will say he has the right to vote. Ah! but let me ask who will he vote for? You have tried his hands—set head before him and then ask him to eat!! His party would be so largely in the minority that effort would be useless and success hopeless. It is so in England, it would be so here. Every inducement to educate his children for usefulness to their country would be stifled. Their largest anticipations would not reach higher than the *hewer of wood, and bearer of burdens*. Dislike and burning hatred to their oppressors would fill their hearts.—Thoughts and plans of *revenge* of the most distressing character, would be constantly on foot. Neighbor would hate and fear his neighbor—family would divide against family, and the knife of the assassin would find a welcome hiding place about the person of tens of thousands who now love their neighbor. Civil war with all its horrors—mobocracy with all its evils—strife and contentions with all their sickening consequences—would as naturally follow such a course of policy now, as it did in past centuries.

As an American citizen I abhor the principle—as a Protestant Christian, I eschew it as a base sin and damnable heresy—and as a member of the Republican party, I loath it as I would a pestilence at noon-day.

Very respectfully yours,
D. BLOCHER.
From the Buffalo Courier.

"Wisely Improve the Present"—the Motto for Democrats.

The present is a time for action, and not for the warlike of words. The democracy of the State are now in a position which enables them to regain that control of the popular will which their principles always have of the popular mind and heart. If they will but take advantage of the tide of circumstances which seem almost presidential in their occurrence, and hoist upon the topmost wall the banner under which good men and true have in the olden times gone forth conquering and to conquer, there is no formidable obstacle in the way of success. Recent demonstrations have proved that while old party lines and distinctions are to a considerable extent ignored, the spirit which has animated genuine democrats still exists, and has brought men together in a determined effort to resist a combination of men who are essaying to rise to power upon false issues and by the use of dishonorable means. The mass of mind in the country is democratic; and though men may for a time associate with parties created for a special purpose, they will rally when-

ever they regard the interests of the country in danger. The democratic victory in Virginia has convinced many who had believed that the party was hopelessly divided that there is a vitality and an energy in democracy that can never die; it has reinspired those who had abandoned all thoughts of success, and given a fresh impulse to feeling. The election which has taken place in this city will, to some extent, add to the confidence which has already been inspired, and assure the doubting that the victory may be theirs if they will but contend for it.

No person with any practical sagacity can fail to see that the present is a most opportune moment for the democratic party. It has but to pursue a straightforward, consistent course, showing its principles to be those of the constitution, and its aims to be the highest development of all the resources of the country, and the preservation of all that we, as American citizens, hold most dear, and democrats at heart, if not hitherto known by the name, will come together with an enthusiasm which will set all opposition at defiance.

The issue which was raised in Virginia, and upon which the election of judge of the superior court in this city was decided, will be the main one in the elections which will take place the coming year. The contest between know-nothingism and democracy must be fought throughout the State and the country; and if American citizens will do their duty, the conflict will not be a long one, and will result in the complete political annihilation of the enemies of democracy, of every name and creed. There is no time to be lost in uniting the masses upon a sound and comprehensive platform. Public sentiment demands immediate action; and if men who have hitherto stood in the front ranks of the party and acted as leaders would retain their position, they must make no delay in defining their position. The often-quoted words of Longfellow are pertinent at this "political flood tide." "Look not mournfully into the past—it comes not back again; wisely improve the present—it is thine; go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart."

THE REPORTED CAPTURE OF FORT LARAMIE.

Brief mention was made under our telegraphic head yesterday of the reported capture of Fort Laramie. The despatch published by us is founded upon the following extract of a letter, written at Whitehead, Kansas Territory, under date of June 9:

"Mr. Henry Smith has just informed us that a man stopped at his house this morning, who told him that he slept at the Great Nemaha mission last night with an express rider, who brought startling news from the plains.—It was to the effect that Fort Laramie was in the hands of the Indians, and that Messrs. Nave and McCord, of Andrew county, Missouri, had been robbed at Ash Hollow of four hundred and twenty head of cattle, sixteen horses, several wagons, twenty-three mules, and all their stores and provisions, and were left entirely destitute. The particulars of the capture of Laramie were not given. The express merely stated that the Indians had gathered there in great force, and had taken the fort, and that as he came by Ash Hollow on his way to the States he saw Messrs. Nave and McCord, and their teamsters and droves, who were without horses or food, and stated to him the fact of the robbery, and that no lives were lost. This news has occasioned great excitement here and in St. Joseph.

"If it is true, the small force of infantry that has just started out will only afford to the Indians so many scalps. They can offer no more resistance to two thousand warriors upon the plains than could an infant to a giant.

"The Indians carry no stores with them, and depend upon the chances of each day for their 'daily bread,' and can fight as long as they roam with the buffalo, and no infantry can cut them off. Western men, mounted on good horses, and armed with rifles, and who are familiar with their habits and modes of warfare, would pursue and hunt them down, and whip them into submission, at a saving of many lives and much treasure to the country. If they found it advisable to make peace with them, they would understand the best terms on which to predicate their treaty."

PRESERVING FLOWERS AND FRUIT.

A friend has just informed us that fruit and flowers may be preserved from decay and fading by immersing them in a solution of Gum Arabic and water two or three times, waiting a sufficient time between each immersion to allow the gum to dry. This process covers the surface of the fruit with a thin coating of the gum, which is entirely impervious to the air, and thus prevents the decay of the fruit, or the withering of the flower. Our friend has roses thus preserved which have all the beauty and fragrance of freshly plucked ones, though they have been separated from the parent stem since June last. To insure success in experiments of this kind, it should be borne in mind that the whole surface must be completely covered; for if the air only gains entrance at a pin-hole, the labor will all be lost. In preserving specimens of fruit, particular care should be taken to cover the stem, end and all, with the gum. A good way is to wind a thread of silk about the stem, and then sink it slowly in the solution, which should not be so strong as to leave a particle of the gum undissolved. The gum is so perfectly transparent, that you can with difficulty detect its presence, except by the touch. Here we have another simple method of fixing the fleeting beauty of nature, and surrounding ourselves ever with those objects which do most elevate the mind, refine the taste, and purify the heart.—Country Gentleman.

ANECDOTE.

I have somewhere heard or read of an anecdote of Franklin which it might be well for young men afflicted with a superabundance of honor, of a particular kind, to ponder whenever they feel the hot blood rising.—Franklin had a friend who was afflicted with a

very offensive breath, accompanied with a habit of coming in very close contact with any person with whom he might engage in earnest conversation. Franklin was so engaged with him one day, and to avoid his fetid breath turned his face partially from that of his friend. The movement was noticed and an explanation demanded. The philosophic lightning-tamer very frankly stated the facts in the case.—The announcement was taken in high dudgeon, and a challenge to mortal combat was the result.—Franklin respectfully declined, and, like a true philosopher that he was, gave his reasons something like the following:

"My friend, I cannot fight you, because I do not see how things are to be bettered by the death of either of us. Suppose, for instance, that we should fight, and I should kill you, you certainly would not stink less than you do now, and if you should kill me, then we should both stink."

HORRIBLE MURDER.

We learn that on Friday night last Mr. Tracy, who was employed by the Panama Mail Steamship Company as head carpenter in the repairs on the steamer Golden Age, was foully murdered by three men for money. Mr. Tracy having received, a few days before, a large sum of money in pay for the aforementioned job, was seen to carry the balance of the money, after paying off his hands, to his house. The plan to murder him was concocted by a Cuban, an American and a Guayaquilian, all negroes.

In pursuance of their plan, the three of them went to his house, between 12 and 1 o'clock on Saturday morning, and dragging him from his bed, fairly cut him to pieces: one gash was from his right shoulder to his middle in a slanting direction, another from his left shoulder to his waist, in the same manner, and another directly across him through his bowels—and then they threw him from the balcony of the second story of his residence, some twenty feet, upon the rocks on the sea beach. His wife, who was lying in bed with him, on the outside side, heard the villains as they came up the stairs, and awoke her husband, who immediately passed her over to the wall-side—and, while they were engaged in their bloody work, she crawled from the bed, and ran to the company's works, more than a fourth of a mile, to give the alarm. The money that he had was between the mattresses of the bed on which they were sleeping, and they did not get it. They only obtained fifty dollars belonging to a boy in the employ of Mr. Tracy.

The next day one of the parties was arrested while working in a gang of coalers on board the Golden Age, and he having given evidence against the other two, they were also taken and at 12 M. the three were hung, the proof being perfectly clear against them.

We are told that the residents of Taboga, native as well as foreign, fully sanctioned the execution—in so much were the natives zealous in the matter, that they would not have the bodies of the criminals buried on the island, and they were thrown into the sea.

Tracy, the murdered man, worked for some time on the Young America. His wife had come out to join him here but a few weeks ago, and was engaged by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company to do the washing for their vessels.—It appears that the American, (a colored man,) who was the planner of this affair, had lived with Tracy as cook and left his service a short time before.—*Aspinwall Courier*, June 12.

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.

A young, beautiful, accomplished French lady, named Adele B. Masson, committed suicide on Monday night, at her residence, No. 156 St. Louis street, by taking laudanum. An inquest was held yesterday, when we obtained the following information relative to the sad affair. It seems that Mrs. Masson had been married to her husband in France, about two years since, and came to this country shortly after. In a little time after their marriage, she noticed signs of estrangement on his part, which finally developed themselves in absolute neglect and insult, and about two weeks ago he left for France, having previously declared that he should never return. The poor wife, who was tenderly attached to him, took his desertion very much to heart, and was rendered very unhappy by it.

On Monday night, about 9 o'clock, being in the company of three young ladies of her acquaintance, she told them how tired she was of "life's fitful fever," and said very mysteriously that she should not live long, and as she left their room, bid them an affectionate good-by, observing that they should not again perhaps meet in this life. About 12 o'clock the inmates of the house were awakened by groans from Mrs. Masson's apartment. Upon entering her room, they found her lying on her bed just in the agonies of death. An empty laudanum phial standing upon the table near where she was lying, told how death had been produced. Every effort was made to save her, but to no avail, for she died a few minutes after. The fatal poison had been bought by her the same evening, at a drug store at the corner of Royal and St. Louis streets. The unfortunate lady, who has thus come to such a melancholy end, was a native of France, and was 27 years of age.—*New Orleans Bee*, June 20th.

A SIGHT OF A GREAT MAN.

Goethe, like many other celebrated men, was somewhat annoyed by the visits of strangers. A student once called at his house and requested to see him. Goethe, contrary to his usual custom, consented to be seen; and, after the student had waited a short time in the ante-chamber, he appeared, and without speaking, took a chair, and seated himself in the middle of the room. The student far from being embarrassed by this unexpected proceeding, took a lighted wax candle in his hand, and walking round the poet, deliberately viewed him on all sides; then, setting down the candle, he drew out his purse, and taking from it a small piece of silver, put it on the table, and went away without speaking a word.